BATTLEWORLD

STAR-LORD AND KITTY PRYDE

HUMPHRIES
FIRMANSYAH
KHOLINNE

003

MARVEL

SECRET WARS

STAR-LORD AND KITTY PRYDE

SECRET WARS

MARVEL

VARIANT EDITION 003

RATED T
$3.99US
DIRECT EDITION
MARVEL.COM

00321

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!
ALL THAT REMAINS...IS **BATTLEWORLD**!

•

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

•

PETER QUILL SURVIVED THE INCURSION AND REMEMBERS EVERYTHING. MOSTLY HE REMEMBERS KITTY PRYDE, HIS FIANCÉE, WHO DIED WITH HIS FORMER UNIVERSE. WHEN HE SAW AN ALTERNATE UNIVERSE VERSION OF KITTY IN TROUBLE, HE COULDN'T HELP BUT INTERVENE.

•

UNFORTUNATELY, THIS KITTY PRYDE IS VERY DIFFERENT FROM PETER'S FIANCÉE. SHE WORKS FOR VALERIA VON DOOM'S FOUNDATION, HUNTING DOWN ANOMALIES THAT HINT AT A WORLD OUTSIDE OF GOD DOOM'S CREATION. GAMBIT THE COLLECTOR ESCAPED WITH THE ANOMALY KITTY WAS TRYING TO BUY, BUT NOT BEFORE PETER REVEALED HIMSELF TO BE EXACTLY WHAT KITTY'S LOOKING FOR--A LIVING ANOMALY!

•

PETER AND KITTY TRACKED DOWN GAMBIT TO THE DOOMENHEIM MUSEUM, ONLY TO FIND THAT HE HAD LAID A TRAP FOR THEM, AND NOW PLANS TO ADD KITTY TO HIS PERSONAL COLLECTION OF RARE ITEMS!

STAR-LORD AND KITTY PRYDE

WRITER: SAM HUMPHRIES

ARTIST: ALTI FIRMANSYAH

COLORIST: JESSICA KHOLINNE

LETTERS: VC'S JOE SABINO

COVER: YASMINE PUTRI

VARIANT COVER: KRIS ANKA

ASSISTANT EDITOR: CHRISTINA HARRINGTON

EDITOR: JAKE THOMAS

EXECUTIVE EDITOR: MIKE MARTS

EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

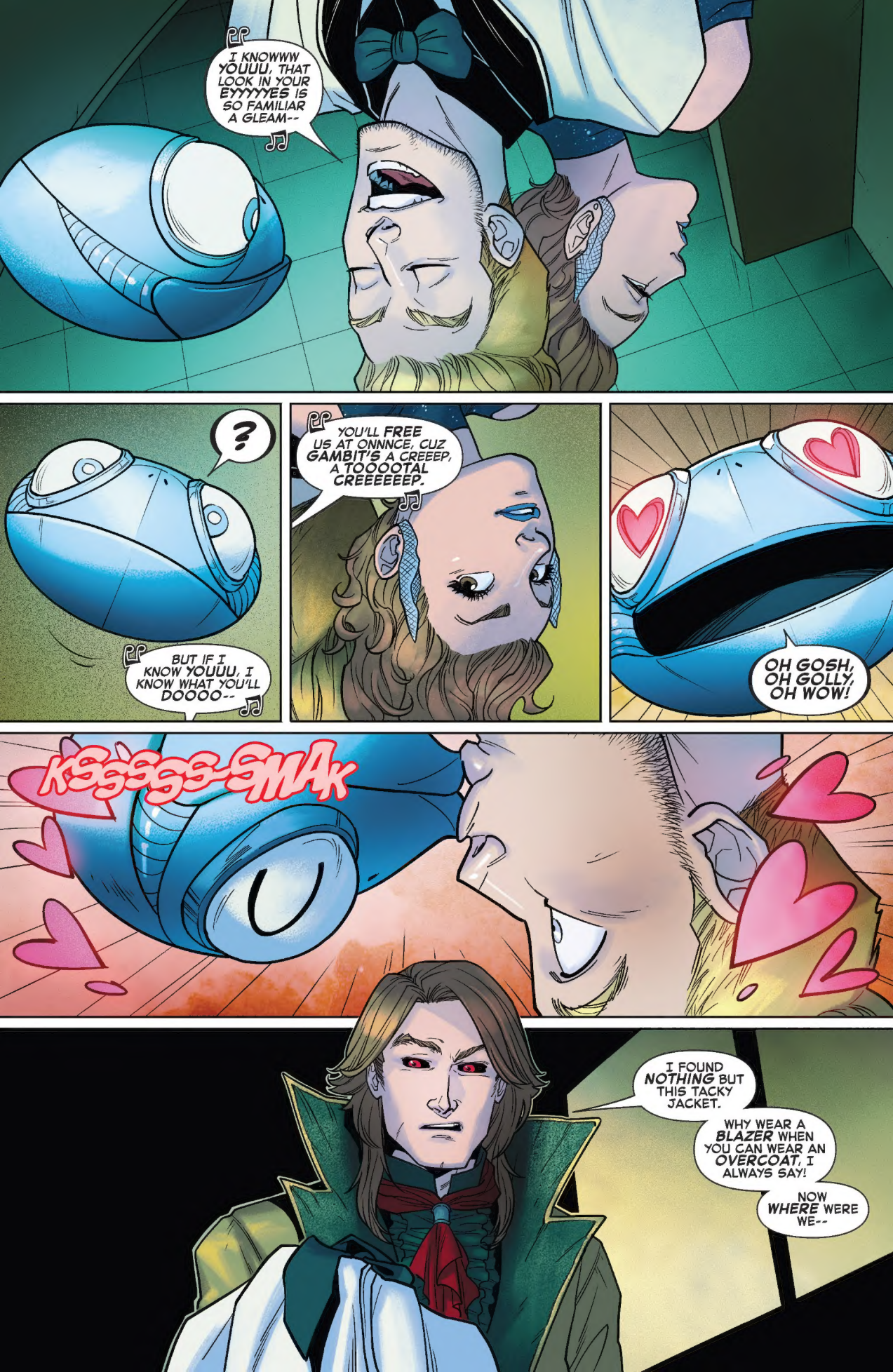
© 2015 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

THE DOOMENHEIM MUSEUM.
MANHATTAN.
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT.
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT.
YAH!

PLEASE, PLEASE! IT'S BOTH OF YOUR FAULTS!
HOW CAN THIS BE? KITTY PRYDE, SPECIAL AGENT OF DOOM'S HALLOWED FOUNDATION-- AND HER DOPEY SIDEKICK-- HELPLESS IN THE CLUTCHES OF GAMBIT THE HANDSOME, THE CHARMING, THE MODEST?
GOD DOOM, SAY IT AIN'T SO!
HEY! I'M NOBODY'S SIDEKICK!
(EXCEPT THOR. DOES THOR NEED A SIDEKICK?)
I SWEAR, KITTY, WE COULD BE HAVING A NICE PIZZA DINNER TOGETHER IF YOU DIDN'T--
REALLY, PETER? I COULD BE ON MY WAY BACK TO DOOMGARD, MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, IF YOU HADN'T--
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU TWO FELL FOR YE OLDE BAIT AND SWITCH! WHAT'S NEXT, "MADE YOU LOOK"?
"GOT YOUR NOSE"?
"PULL MY FINGER"?
YOU GOT GREEDY, CHERIE--
YOUR PRECIOUS PRIZE WAS WITH ME THE WHOLE TIME!
GAMBIT THE COLLECTOR, ON BEHALF OF GOD DOOM, I ORDER YOU TO TURN OVER THE ANOMALY INSIDE THAT BAG FOR SCIENTIFIC STUDY AND--

WHY SUCH FORMALITIES, KATHERINE? DON'T YOU REMEMBER OUR TIME TOGETHER IN HIGHER AVALON?
BELIEVE ME, I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING TO FORGET.
I'VE GOT A NEW HIDEOUT IN EGYPTIA I'D LOVE TO SHOW YOU--
I'D RATHER GO TO GREENLAND.
THIS IS SO ROMANTIC, DON'T YOU THINK? YOU, ME, YOU HANGING UPSIDE DOWN--
I THINK I HAVE A SPIDER-MAN MASK I COULD PUT ON YOU--
KLAWG
MON DIEU! WHAT NOW!
WIDGET!
MERP!
YOU SAID THIS PLACE WAS EMPTY!
STAY HERE AND GUARD THESE TWO WHILE I INVESTIGATE...

NOW'S OUR CHANCE! DID YOU DO THAT?
NO.
AREN'T YOU EVEN GONNA ASK IF I DID THAT?
NO.
NEVER MIND, JUST PHASE US OUT OF HERE!
I CAN'T. THIS ROBOT, THE ONE HE CALLED WIDGET--SHE'S AN ANALOG OF ME. MY POWERS WON'T WORK ON HER.
THE WHATNOT IS A WHOSIT?
"WHEN GOD DOOM CREATED THE WORLD, HE ALLOWED THAT MULTIPLE VERSIONS OF THE SAME PERSON MAY BE BORN IN DIFFERENT DOMAINS--
"WE SHARE A QUANTUM SIGNATURE IN OUR MATTER--SOMETIMES IT CREATES UNEXPECTED SIDE EFFECTS. OUR SUPERHUMAN ABILITIES--WE CANCEL EACH OTHER OUT.
"WHO KNOWS WHICH DOMAIN SHE'S FROM..."
SO THE ROBOT IS ANOTHER KITTY PRYDE?
HEY! I GOT A PLAN!
OH, WONDERFUL.
HEY, WIIIIDGETTTT...
YAH!
YOU SEE, WHERE I COME FROM, I KNOW KITTY... ER, AN ANALOG OF KITTY QUITE WELL. AND I KNOW HER WEAKNESS.
MY SINGING.
THAT'S YOUR BIG PLAN? YOU'RE GOING TO RESCUE US WITH THE POWER OF SONG?
NOT JUST ANY SONG.
HER FAVORITE SONG.


I KNOWWW YOUUU, THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYYYYYES IS SO FAMILIAR A GLEAM--
?
BUT IF I KNOW YOUUU, I KNOW WHAT YOU'LL DOOOO--
YOU'LL FREE US AT ONNNCE, CUZ GAMBIT'S A CREEEP, A TOOOOTAL CREEEEEEP.
OH GOSH, OH GOLLY, OH WOW!
KSSSSS-SMAK
I FOUND NOTHING BUT THIS TACKY JACKET.
WHY WEAR A BLAZER WHEN YOU CAN WEAR AN OVERCOAT, I ALWAYS SAY!
NOW WHERE WERE WE--

WIDGET, NO!
YAH YAH YAH!
YOU ANNOYING LITTLE STAPLER! YOU LET THEM ESCAPE?!
BONJOUR, MAH BAGUETTE!
SNRAK
NOT SO FAST, KITTY--
GAMBIT.
THIS DAY HAS BEEN COMING SINCE YOU SWIPED THE SWORD OF THE KNIGHT CRAWLER OF NEW AVALON OUT FROM UNDER MY NOSE.
I'M GONNA MAKE YOU PAY FOR EVERY CREEPY ONE-LINER YOU EVER--

--LADY LUCK IS ON MY SIDE TONIGHT!
THE LONGSHOT BLADES--!
SHING
SHING
YOP!
SHING
SLICE
YAAAAGH!
PETER!

PETER! ARE YOU HURT--?!
URRRGH... COULDN'T BE BETTER!
(I MIGHT PUKE.)
FWIP
MY, MY, THESE BLADES ARE LUCKY!
THEY NEVER MISS!
ROCKET SAID THERE'D BE DAYS LIKE THIS!
OH, GOOD IDEA! HE'LL NEVER GET PAST THE INTANGIBLE GIRL!
IF YOU WANT A FUTURE, GET BEHIND ME!
DO YOU WANT A MATCHING CUT ON THE OTHER ARM?
SNIKT
I'LL MISS YOU, CHERIE.
BUT NOT MUCH.
HALT!

GAMBIT THE COLLECTOR! I AM MOST DISPLEASED!
HOW DARE YOU DEFILE THIS CULTURAL SHRINE TO MY BENEVOLENCE!
YOU HAVE EARNED THE IRE OF DOOM!
LORD DOOM?!
I WHUH-- I WASN'T--I DIDN'T--
IS THIS GOOD OR BAD?
IT'S WORSE.

KA-THOOM
PATHETIC WORM! QUESTIONING THE FASHION UTILITY OF A BLAZER!
GOD DOOM! I AM KATHERINE PRYDE, HUMBLE SERVANT OF YOUR FOUNDATION! I AM HERE ON A MISSION ON BEHALF OF YOUR DAUGHTER, VALERIA--
I BEG FOR MERCY!
WE'RE SCREWED.
I AM A GRUMPY GOD DOOM!
I WILL BANISH THEE TO THE WALL!
UNLESS--
--THAT HANDSOME YOUNG MAN WOOS ME WITH A SONG.

I DO SO LOVE IT WHEN HE SINGS!
SURPRISE, KIDDOS! LOOKED LIKE YOU BIT OFF MORE THAN YOU COULD CHEW, SO WHEN YOU LEFT THE QUIET ROOM, I FOLLOWED ALONG.
LIKE I SAID, NO ONE ROUGHS UP THE TALENT IN MY CLUB AND GETS AWAY WITH IT!
IS THIS GOOD OR BAD?
IT'S DRAX!
NOW LOOK, I LOVE CULTURE AS MUCH AS THE NEXT CHAP, BUT--

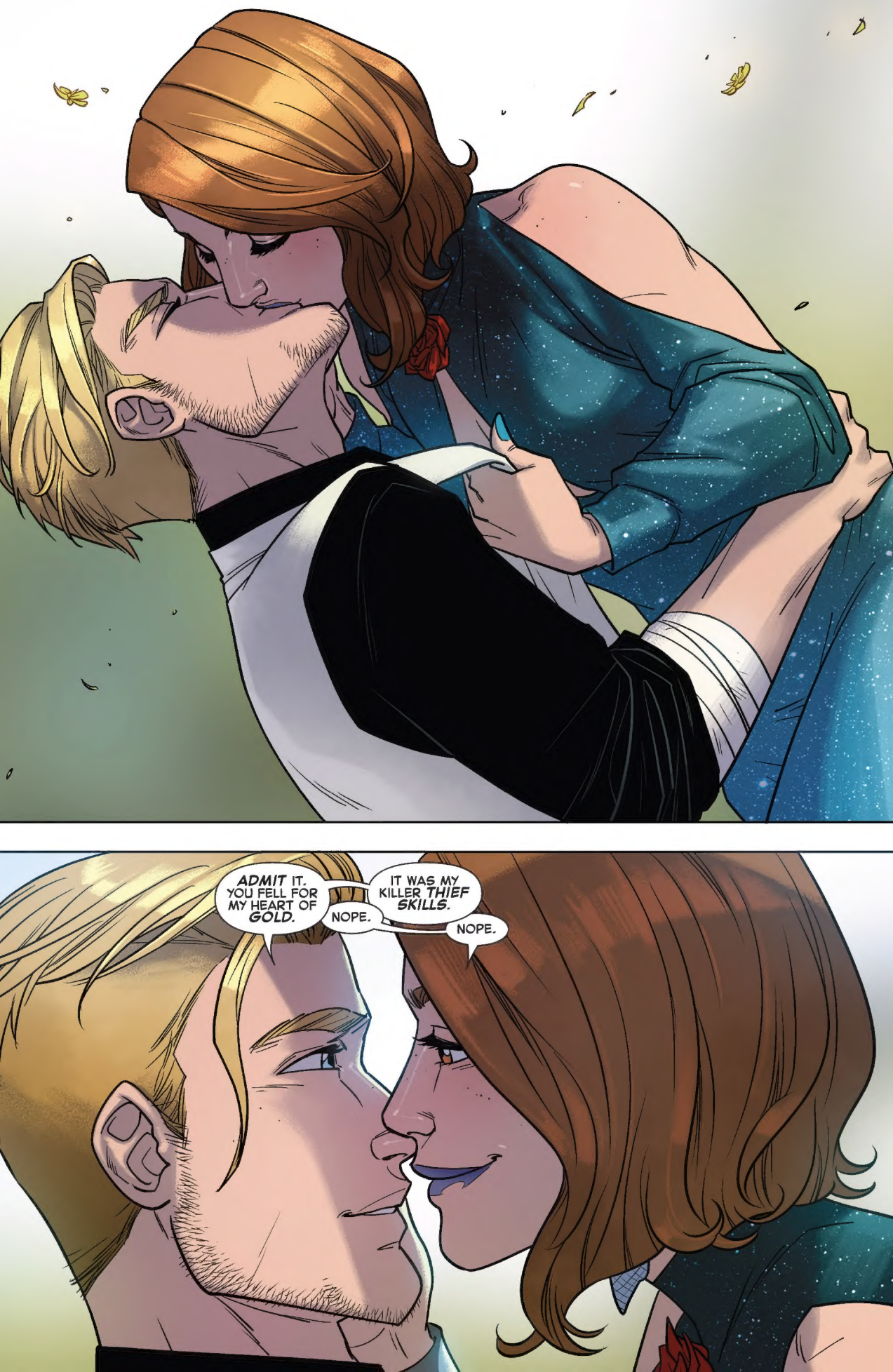
"--IT'S TIME WE FLEW THE COOP."
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SHOW US?!
IT'S TOP SECRET!
AFTER ALL I'VE BEEN THROUGH FOR YOUR STUPID ANOMALY--
WITHOUT US, YOU WOULDN'T EVEN HAVE THAT BAG--
FINE, FINE! I'M OPENING IT!
UH. WHAT THE HELL IS IT?
IT'S DISGUSTING!
OH MY GOD.
IT'S--

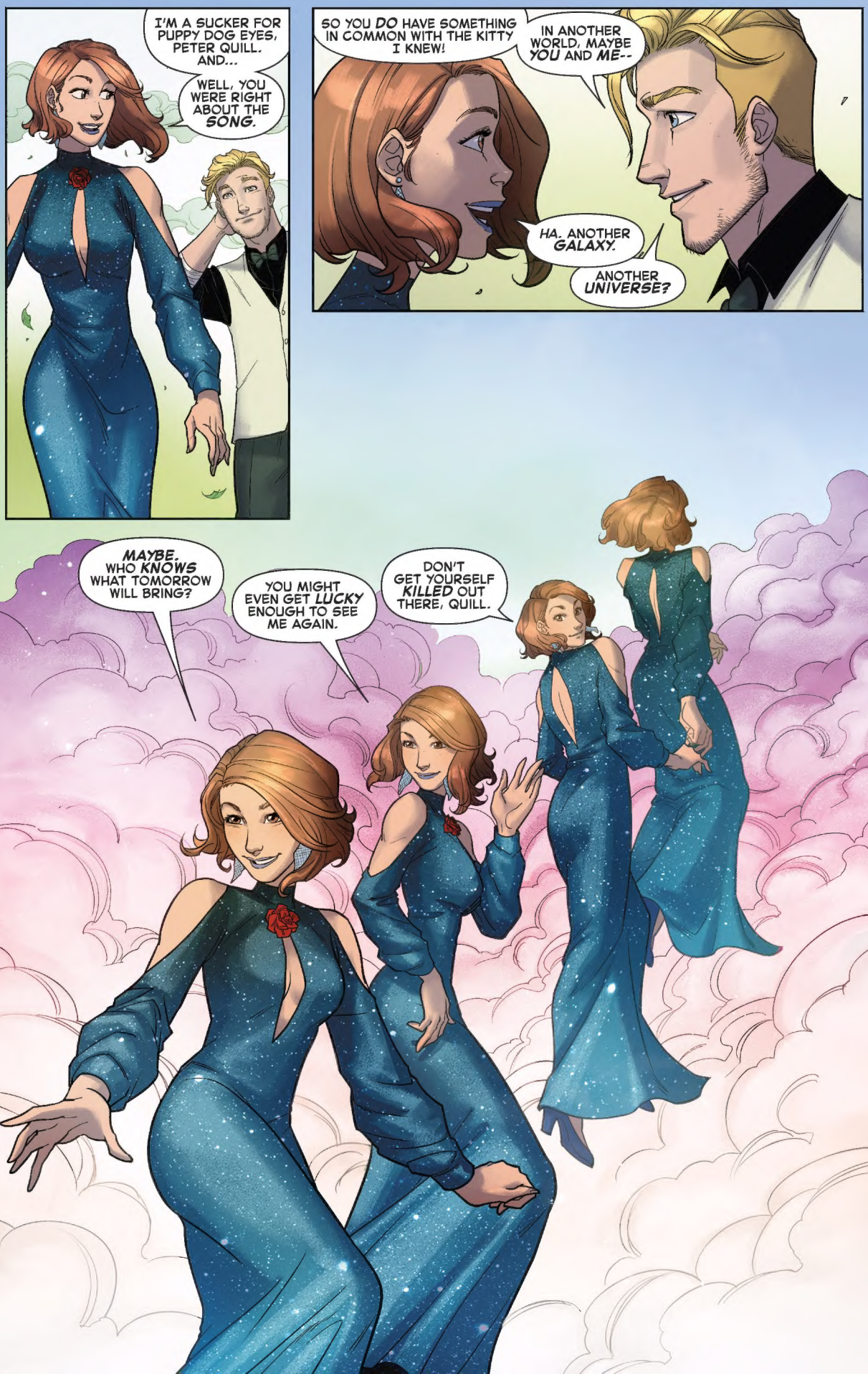
IT'S ROCKET.
MY LITTLE BUDDY.
I HEARD A RUMOR HIS TAIL WAS FAKE...BUT I DIDN'T HAVE THE GUTS TO ASK.
NOW HE'S GONE.
"WHAT WOULD ROCKET RACCOON DO?"
I'D GIVE ANYTHING FOR ONE MORE DRINK WITH THAT STINKER...
BABY BOO, NO MATTER HOW BAD THINGS GET--
JUST KEEP SWIMMING.
ISN'T THAT FROM A MOVIE?
NOPE. NOT AT ALL. NO WAY.

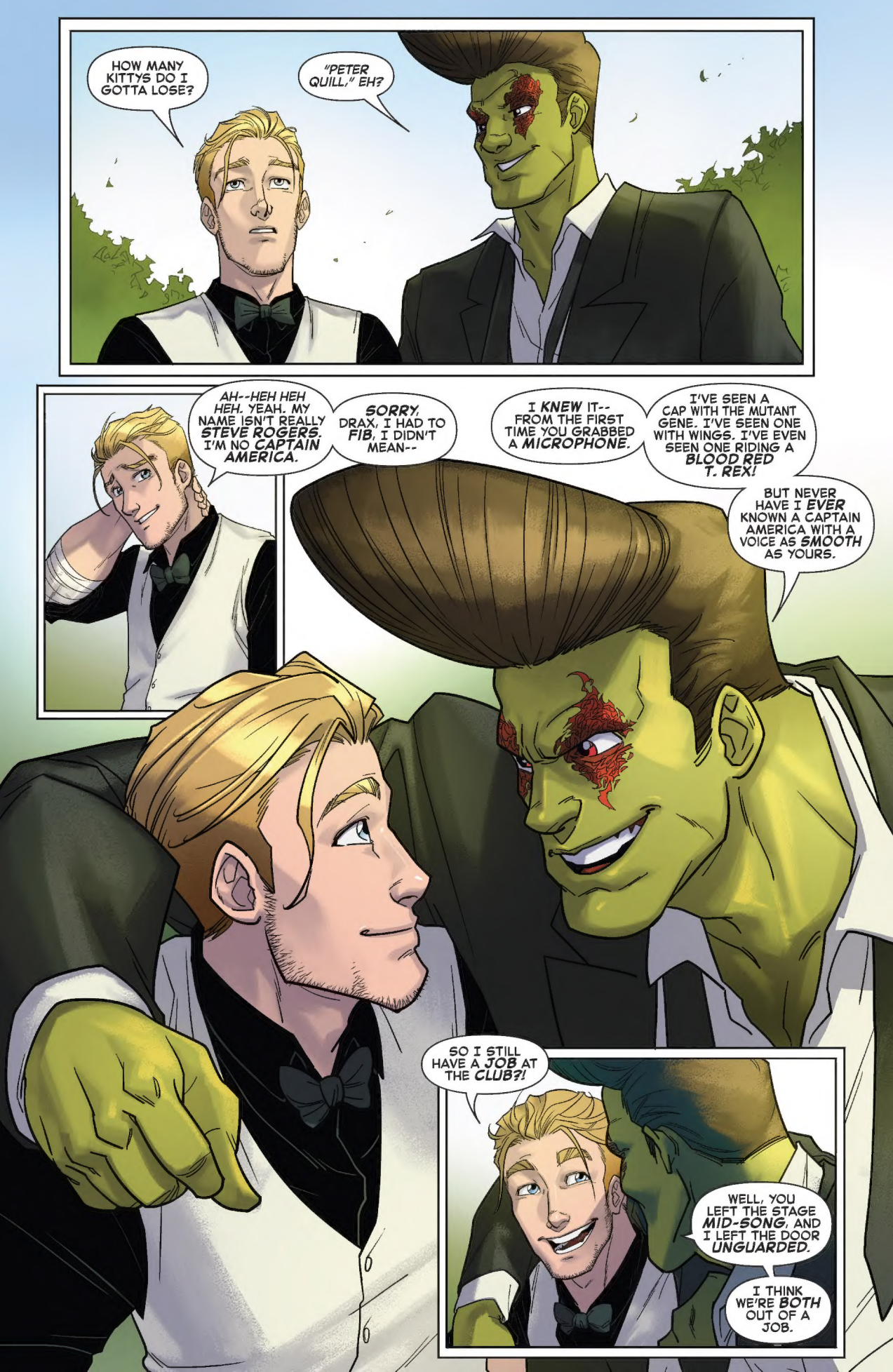
I SAID GIVE HIM A MINUTE.
YOU SAID THAT TWENTY MINUTES AGO.
WHAT DID YOU DO WITH GAMBIT, ANYWAY?
CHERIE...CRAWDAD... CARCOSA...
OOOOH, MY HEAD...
"I LEFT HIM ON THE STREET--"
DOOM
AH HEH HEH HEH...I KNOW HOW THIS LOOKS!
"--AND NOTIFIED DOOM'S THUNDER GESTAPO."
THOU HAST MISSPELT "SUCKS," CRETIN.
THE PENALTY FOR DEFILING THE IMAGE OF GOD DOOM WITH A TYPO IS...
DEATH.
"BUT I'M NO FAN OF THE THORS, EITHER...SO I LEFT GAMBIT WITH A LITTLE HANDICAP. THE LONGSHOT BLADES."
AH...WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE MY PAPERS, OFFICERS?
"THEY'LL KEEP EACH OTHER BUSY FOR A WHILE."

WELL, WE DON'T HAVE FOREVER.
TIME'S UP, PETE. HAND IT OVER.
OKAY, SURE. JUST HAND OVER THE ONLY THING LEFT FROM MY HOME PLANET... OR REALITY...OR WHATEVER.
NOT TO MENTION ONE OF MY BEST PALS.
QUILL...I DON'T KNOW IF I BELIEVE YOU WHEN YOU SAY WHERE YOU COME FROM--
BUT YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY PERSON ON THIS PLANET WHO IS FAR FROM HOME, AND WILL PROBABLY NEVER SEE IT AGAIN.
I...YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M SORRY.
HERE YOU GO. HOPE THIS HELPS WITH YOUR... BOSS OR WHATEVER.
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS.
FINE, FINE, KEEP IT! I KNOW HOW MUCH IT MEANS TO--

OMG, REALLY? THANK YOU!
THANK YOU SO MUCH!
NEVER SHOW IT TO ANYONE OR TELL ANYONE WHAT IT IS, OR I WILL FIND YOU.
AND PLEASE DON'T DO ANYTHING GROSS WITH IT.
ONE OF US SHOULD BE able TO KEEP A PIECE OF HOME.
I'LL INVENT SOME COVER STORY FOR VALERIA.
SO! HOW DID YOU LIKE OUR DAAAATE?
THIS WAS NOT A DATE.
WE WENT TO A FANCY CLUB, I GOT YOU PIZZA, WE WENT TO THE PARK, WE WENT TO THE MUSEUM. I SANG YOU A SONG!
WHERE I COME FROM, THAT'S A LEGENDARY DATE!
GULP
I. DO NOT. DATE.
THAT SAID--


ADMIT IT. YOU FELL FOR MY HEART OF GOLD.
NOPE.
IT WAS MY KILLER THIEF SKILLS.
NOPE.


I'M A SUCKER FOR PUPPY DOG EYES, PETER QUILL. AND...
WELL, YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT THE SONG.
SO YOU DO HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON WITH THE KITTY I KNEW!
IN ANOTHER WORLD, MAYBE YOU AND ME--
HA. ANOTHER GALAXY.
ANOTHER UNIVERSE?
MAYBE. WHO KNOWS WHAT TOMORROW WILL BRING?
YOU MIGHT EVEN GET LUCKY ENOUGH TO SEE ME AGAIN.
DON'T GET YOURSELF KILLED OUT THERE, QUILL.


HOW MANY KITTYS DO I GOTTA LOSE?
"PETER QUILL," EH?
AH--HEH HEH HEH. YEAH. MY NAME ISN'T REALLY STEVE ROGERS. I'M NO CAPTAIN AMERICA.
SORRY, DRAX, I HAD TO FIB, I DIDN'T MEAN--
I KNEW IT-- FROM THE FIRST TIME YOU GRABBED A MICROPHONE.
I'VE SEEN A CAP WITH THE MUTANT GENE. I'VE SEEN ONE WITH WINGS. I'VE EVEN SEEN ONE RIDING A BLOOD RED T. REX!
BUT NEVER HAVE I EVER KNOWN A CAPTAIN AMERICA WITH A VOICE AS SMOOTH AS YOURS.
SO I STILL HAVE A JOB AT THE CLUB?!
WELL, YOU LEFT THE STAGE MID-SONG, AND I LEFT THE DOOR UNGUARDED.
I THINK WE'RE BOTH OUT OF A JOB.

FORGET THE CLUB! IT'S A BIG WORLD OUT THERE, JUST WAITING FOR US! IF WE CAN ROB GAMBIT THE COLLECTOR--
PETER, THAT WAS A DEBACLE!
WE COULD HAVE A REGULAR DEN OF THIEVES!
JUST YOU AND ME?
WELL, I GOT MY FRIEND'S TAIL... DO YOU KNOW A DECENT GENETICIST AROUND HERE?
YOU WANT TO CLONE THE RACCOON?
I WANT TO CLONE AN ARMY OF HIM.
PETEY, I THINK THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP.
MARVEL